



Run from the Men of the Dark



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Chapter 1 by Blake Leslie

I was panting. Hard. I was in a forest in God-knows-where, and I didn't even wanna be here! I was supposed to be in vacation in Brazil! Oh, I never formally introduced myself, did I? Hi, I'm Erin Ren. I don't really like my name. It's like saying my name twice. Anyway, I was enjoying a nice alcoholic beverage (I'm 16 but, hey, you only have so long) when some men from the 'Brazilian government' took me away from a spectacular beach for 'government tests' because I 'was very special' and 'not like many other people'. Ha. Lies. Well, turns out they not only weren't from the government, but they tried to kill me. Quickly, nonetheless, but still. Hold on... I think I hear them coming. Gotta go, but one last thing: they call themselves the 'Men of The Dark'. What does that mean?

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

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